So Mr. Cadaver ~~mortgaged his house~~ ~~mortgaged security~~ for the six hundred dollars, ~~he~~ borrowed the money of old Marlow the skinflint, & the beautiful graveyard was Josephs. That was a happy night. We all sat around the fire, Joseph with Gracie's little hand in his, & all the talk was of how good & sweet was life. Joseph said —

"If we have a good season, I can pay off the debt in six months."

"That will be a pleasant thing," said the old man; "and I think the signs are in favor of a

good season. It very changeable winter, with much wet & much cold.

"Yes," said Mr. Cadaver, "it is just such a winter as one before Jimmy born. There was so much croup & pneumonia in the spring & I remember," said ~~Mrs~~ Gracie. "There was ever so much sickness, & very few well. I remember saying he had never business so brisk

Mr. Cadaver a long sigh. We s

"Those were days — great days